

Good Morning 775

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the Co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

RON
RICHARDS'
CIVVY STREET
GUIDE



ALL OVER THE PLACE for A.B. Harry Saunders

MANY Newhaven townsfolk was, and he and your favourite hopes to have due warning so that directed us to Sefton Ter-Tiger seem to enjoy themselves she can prepare a meat-pie with race, but all the same, we managed mightily around Newhaven.

His heart is still set on the Navy as a career, and as the only obvious way he can manifest this ambition at present is by wearing sailor clothes, he is hoping for another such outfit as you brought home before and which he has now outgrown.

One of his favourite pastimes is watching the work on the timber boats when they come in, and that was what he had been doing when we called.

Alf was working on this boat when we called, but we were lucky enough to get him in the picture. He says there is still plenty of time for him to go farther round the world than you!

Your mother opened the door to us, and we sat down in the cheery kitchen while the folk you see in the picture arrived from odd corners of the house.

While we waited, we made up on the walls make impressive our mind to enquire about all the showing, and perhaps now that he people whose photographs are on has been demobbed, Ted will re-enter the sideboard, so you should find plenish his stock. He is now en-mention of a substantial number of gaged in refitting and decorating boats, and he is very pleased to

Peter is just as lively as ever he get back to his work again.

Tom is lucky enough to get home every two days, and he and his wife, and Jean and Jane, hope to be seeing you soon.

Johnny is still working at Mr. Ray's, and Peggy is continuing to make hay while the sun shines in the Land Army. Mary, however, has now left Naafi. Her husband is abroad still, but he hopes to be home about the same time as you, so there can be a joint celebration.

Arthur is doing his usual job as pilot's assistant, and Dad continues to be a vital limb of the law. While there is all this activity among the Saunders' family, your mother maintains the home front, and seems always to be on the alert with a hot meal ready in case any member should arrive unexpectedly.

When you get back, your mother

Raspberries are our favourite fruit.

So write and tell us what you really think about
"GOOD MORNING"

LETTERS TO:

"Good Morning"
c/o Dept. of C.N.I.,
Admiralty, London, S.W.1.

PAY AND LEARN in these Trades

OBVIOUSLY, there are so many is delayed on account of policy develop a plan already approved in-principle to bring 50,000 Anglo-European orphans to Australia in the first three years after the declaration of peace.

"Profound changes will take place on Australia's production front. For five years the country's

allowances while at the centres will be the equivalent of four pounds a week. They will be free from income-tax and national health contributions. There are extra family allowances."

AND now for forestry. Plans for settling 200,000 ex-Servicemen in forestry have been set before the Government by the Forestry Society, the Men of The Trees.

Seven centres for the training of 1,000 workers every six months are already open. Others, with a bigger capacity, will be opening up all over the country. Eventually, from these establishments—built by the trainees themselves—40,000 workers a year will be turned out.

All this, of course, is just part of the Vocational Training scheme passed through the House of Commons in April. After leaving the training centres trainees will complete the course with building firms, working alongside more experienced craftsmen, so as to learn the tricks of the trade.

All instructors at the centres here is a statement made recently will have passed through the Ministry of Labour's staff college. Training centres will be established for every industry that is short of skilled labour.

"Australia wants population—preferably people from the British Isles—but the need is so imperative that Australia may be forced to abandon her preference for industry has been almost wholly devoted to war-time needs.

A LTHOUGH I will deal with

Australia in another issue,

here is a statement made recently by Prime Minister Chifley regarding population.

"Australia wants population—preferably people from the British Isles—but the need is so imperative that Australia may be forced to abandon her preference for industry has been almost wholly devoted to war-time needs.

Hundreds of factories built

during the war will now be the nucleus for a great industrial expansion.

"Even more immediate from the employment point of view is the urgent work of housing and the restoration of public services, such as hospitals, schools, railways, electricity and water supplies."

I think that sounds promising.

USELESS EUSTACE



"Gosh, Jenkins! It's good to be back in civvies again. Hope you haven't been wearing my clothes while I've been away!"

Bartram and John defy maxim

IT is an old maxim among professional footballers that knows what football talent is "goalkeepers are born, not to be found in this quarter."

That is why he has developed a special scouting system, under

the direction of his brother, Mr. Anthony Seed, for finding players of promise. It so happened that Jimmy Seed had been told of a centre-forward of great possibilities, and when he was due to play against Boldon Villa the Charlton manager

seem, to say the least, a little silly.

To be a great goalkeeper you have to have a keen eye, great bravery and a cool temperament. That is why Sammy Bartram, the Charlton and England goalkeeper, has reached the top of the football tree.

Yet Bartram, some ten years ago, never gave a thought to the goalkeeping art.

He had played at centre-half for Sunderland and Durham Schools, and when the time came for him to leave his lessons, he decided to become a miner.

Like all those sport loving men, Bartram either played every Saturday or watched his colliery side. For the most part he played.

As he improved, so did the whispers go round that League clubs were trailing the young miner, who was fast becoming a first-rate half-back.

Then, in his last week, he gave two wonderful displays, gained the League side when the regular 'keeper was injured, and has never looked back since.

Bartram, who has played for England, and figured prominently in his club's rise from the Third to the First Division in two seasons, is the perfect answer to those who insist that international 'keepers are born.

One of the most distinguished of all goalkeepers between the wars was Roy John, who "kept" for Charlton Athletic spotted him, Stoke and Manchester United.

Mr. Jimmy Seed, Charlton Athletic's manager, comes from with one of the safest pair of Bartram and Roy John. J.A.

TARGET

SALISBURY Victory Fund Executive Committee are planning with energy and enterprise to attain their aim of raising £100,000 to provide, in accordance with the decision of a public meeting—

(1) a welcome home for all Salisbury members of H.M. Forces;

(2) a tablet in memory of the fallen; and

(3) a public hall.

Donations are coming in well and may be earmarked for any of these three objectives.

No fewer than 27 sub-committees are hard at work on ideas for money-raising and various aspects of the biggest public appeal ever launched in the famous cathedral city.

IT was old Jaluit, the diver from Samoa, who started the rumour on board the schooner Here-and-Now that no good would come of the next trip to the pearl fields.

Old Jaluit had attended the pearl rush from Papeete every year since he was a boy, and he witnessed and signed before it was the last proof that Hird was his own affairs. I fished for this bird and I'm going to get it." "Hird, if you weren't my manding a view of the reef and half-way to Point Venus, com-

had been with the Here-and-Now French attorney in Papeete, to had brought evil on the schooner. bird and I'm going to get it." "Hird, if you weren't my manding a view of the reef and

on the previous trip. He had been picked up, as usual, happened to one of them, the to old Jaluit, who was squatting in a firm hold of the hatchet, and If you want to run the schooner Now generally anchored.

He had been picked up, as usual, happened to one of them, the to old Jaluit, who was squatting in a firm hold of the hatchet, and If you want to run the schooner Now generally anchored.

They had been partners for less than a month when Corralee realised that Hird was what he was.

The crew realised it the first day they sailed with Hird; and they realised also that Corralee was a good skipper eager to give them their due, never driving them, never expecting more than they had shipped for.

The result was that he got more than they ever gave Hird; and that made Hird raw and jealous.

When the albatross was hauled on board, it was seen that she was a big bird. Her wings almost touched either sail as she flapped from the deck that clung to her.

Hird was a little fat, cross-eyed boozier, who treated his crew as if they were scum.

He had lived long enough in the South Seas to know better, but when Hird took anything into his head he defied any other point of view.

He was part owner of the Here-and-Now, and his partner, Corralee, was his opposite in almost up and down trying to get away anything you could think of.

Jaluit did not get to the end of his song, for the noise of the bird on deck brought up Corralee.

He came up the poop steps with a bound, a clean-limbed, active young man tanned to a healthy brown and showing every sign of being able to take care of himself.

"I thought it was a row," he began; then he saw the bird and his partner approaching it with the hatchet.

"Hird!" he shouted.

And then: "You can't do as that, Hird! Have a heart! him. I'm tellin' you. Some day,

Don't you see you'll upset every some day—"

man of the crew, besides every His voice died away in a

seafaring tradition—"

mumble, and he hefted the hatchet,

for the entrance to Papeete harbour; and as he worked he hummed his song so loudly that Hird threatened to rope-end him if he wasn't quiet.

The old man was quiet, but his lips still moved to the words and the tune was still humming in the brains of the crew.

The immense creature struck the water with a thud, buried her head in it, then rose and sailed away towards the horizon.

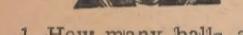
"You'll interfere with me once too often, Corralee," growled Hird,

that reference Hird had made to Glory Renshaw.

She lived at Papeete with her uncle, who was one of the store-keepers of the place and sold

(Continued on Page 3)

QUIZ for today



1. How many balls are there in an "over" in stoolball?

2. Of what European country is Tallinn the capital?

3. What jockey rode the Derby winner three years running, when did he do it, and on what horses?

4. What was the last town in France to be held by the English, and in whose reign was it lost?

5. Over what counties would a crow fly (in a straight line) from Southampton to Fishguard?

6. Which of the following is an intruder, and why? 84, 57, 39, 48, 64, 93.

Answers to Quiz in No. 774

1. Five.

2. Painting pictures.

3. Ankara.

4. George III.

5. Gloucester, Hereford, Shropshire, Flint, Denbigh, Chester, Lancashire.

6. Moses is in the Old Testament; others are in the New.

BEHIND THE SCREEN

MARGUERITE CHAPMAN, Columbia's up-and-coming star, has a flair for wearing ultra-stylish clothes. Yet it does not seem to follow that her screen life will be packed full of glamorous costumes.

Her greatest dramatic opportunity comes opposite Paul Muni in "One Against Seven," and in this film, this ex-model wore just one costume.

It consisted of a man's shirt, a shoddy skirt and peasant boots. Miss Chapman faced the camera entirely without make-up.

Nevertheless, in her last picture, "Strange Affair," she played a dazzling Russian beauty, and wore six of the most fashionable creations that Hollywood could devise.

She thinks the change will be good for her, and gives examples to prove her point.

Ingrid Bergman wore but one ragged costume in "For Whom the Bell Tolls," but she skipped several rungs on the ladder of fame.

Tallulah Bankhead made her successful comeback to the screen in "Lifeboat." Her wardrobe consisted of one tailor-made suit that degenerated into a tattered mess before the end of the film.

PAULETTE GODDARD, regarded as one of the screen's most glamorous stars, made her debut as a street urchin in "Modern Times" with Charles Chaplin.

A peasant skirt and waist made Dolores Del Rio a star in "What Price Glory?" and Maureen O'Sullivan's goatskin outfit in the "Tarzan" pictures detracted not one whit from her popularity.

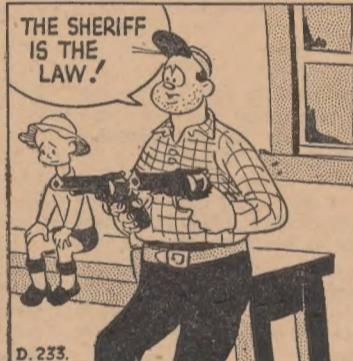
PEOPLE don't often notice the discreet butler who hovers through films, but it seems it is quite an art thus to hover.

Halliwell Hobbes has done it for years, appearing effectively and unobtrusively in the background of many films while foreground stars stole the picture.

But Eric Woolton makes a strong bid to the title, "the most-butlered screen player." He has just been assigned the butler role in "Confidential Agent," the Charles Boyer-Lauren Bacall film, and that makes it his 500th butler part on the screen.

Cathryn Rose

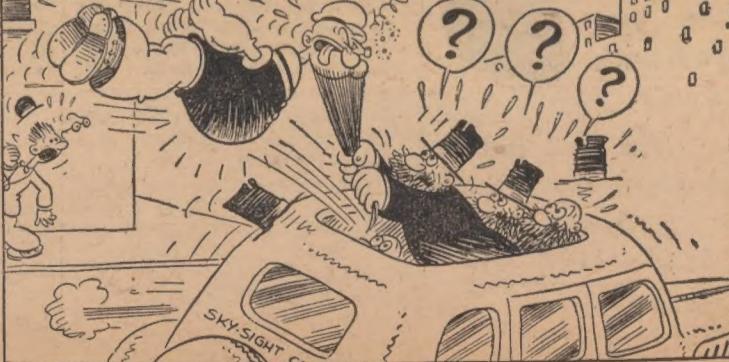
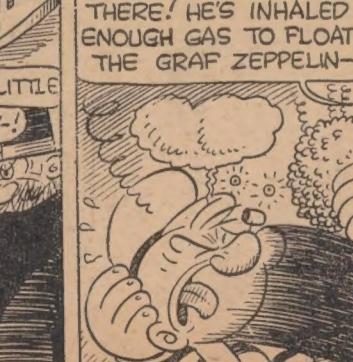
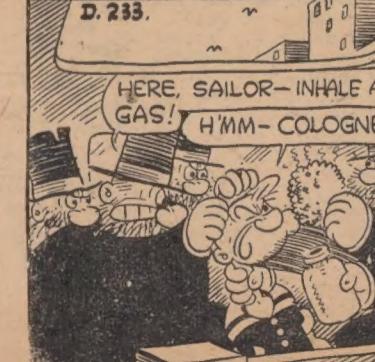
BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



provisions to the skippers of calling ships.

She and Corralee were hoping to be married after the pearl season ended and Corralee intended to go ashore and order the bungalow, which they had dreamt about, to be erected half-way to Point Venus, commanding a view of the reef and If you want to run the schooner Now generally anchored.

He spat across the deck, took partner I'd hit you to sober you up. Motoutu, where the Here-and-there you can do it when you pay me back the money I handed to you. If you had told me his habits and his cross eyes were too way you sailed her I'd never have joined you. As it is, I'll quit Glory's stamp to get over. He couldn't help his cross eyes, for they were as Providence made them; but he could help his cross-grained nature and his liking for kava and raw whisky. Some men start life with a big enough handicap to work off without adding to it by bad living.

That was how Hird stood up at the store where Glory took the orders for ship's larders.

The Here-and-Now arrived at Papeete just before mid-day and swung in past the powder magazine, inside the reef, dropping anchor as the clock in Notre Dame struck the hour.

The crew came aft for their money. Hird acted as cashier. As he paid the men he ordered them to stand by, as he had a word to say. Corralee never had to do with the signing-on of men for the annual run to the pearl grounds.

While Hird paid the men Corralee was writing to Glory, and came on deck with the letter just as the last man received his dollars. Hird came out and surveyed them all gathered under the break of the poop.

Old Jaluit was there, splicing a piece of rope, and humming the song, while most of the crew were keeping time to it with their bare feet on the warm deck.

*Ten fathoms deep,
Dead men do sleep,*

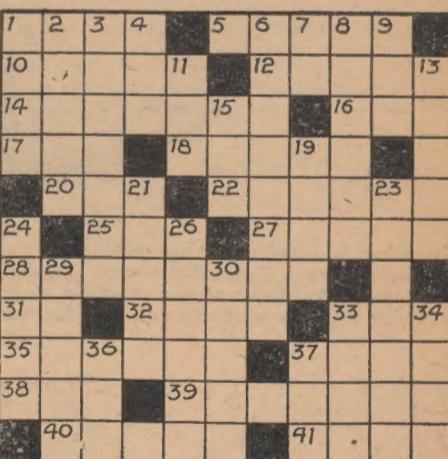
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Wangling Words No. 713

1. Behead a belt and get one.
2. Insert the same letter 8 times and make sense of: vryofficndstobvntilatd.
3. What kind of thread can be written in capital letters consisting entirely of straight lines?
4. The two missing words contain the same letters in different order: The superstitious believe in the — once in that old castle.

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 712

1. S-PRINT.
2. Never mention nuts to monkeys.
3. IMITATE.
4. Stile, tiles.

JANE**RUGGLES****GARTH****JUST JAKE**

ASS HAWSERS
UNITE OWN A
KALE MEADOW
CONGONTIDY
OK SOOT NEE
B SEA RAGR
EWE TAIL AS
LENS POINT
INDITE VOLE
SNEGO PETAL
KERNELS ESK

CROSS-WORD CORNER

CLUES ACROSS.—1 Skilful. 5 Girl's name. 10 Truth. 12 Vegetable. 14 Excavation. 16 Shelter. 17 Tree. 18 Numeral. 20 Meal. 22 Robbed. 25 Fruit. 27 Goes by car. 28 Pushes forward. 31 About. 32 Indigo. 33 Outdoor. 35 Flower. 37 Outdoor game. 38 Direction. 39 Chopper. 40 Fasten. 41 Bureau.

CLUES DOWN.—1 Fish. 2 Triumph. 3 Piece of furniture. 4 Add. 6 Poor verse. 7 Within. 8 Sloped. 9 Garden pool. 11 Central. 13 Etts. 15 Writing point. 19 Flag. 21 Of the ear. 23 Women. 24 Conversation. 26 Garments. 29 Animal. 30 Watch faces. 33 Small bay. 34 Meat. 36 The girl. 37 Stuff.



Employer: "Don't you see Am Irishman was planting what's on the door?" shade trees when a passing Pat: "A bit ov paper, sir." lady said: Employer: "It says, 'Please shut the door.'" Pat: "Faith, I didn't hear it, 'No, mum. Ol'm diggin' out sir!" the dirt an' lavin' the holes."

People are Queer

DAVID BELL longed to start up a tobacconist's business; but there seemed to be little chance of doing it. The capital could be arranged all right, but how was a blind and handless man to make sure he gave the right change?

At St. Dunstan's, where the ex-soldier was being looked after, the chief of the research department gave the matter a great deal of thought, and eventually invented a cash-box which solved the problem.

Coins of any value can be inserted into a slot in the top of the box so that they slide down a chute, which gradually narrows. When the coin can get no further, according to its size, a buzzer sounds. And there's a different buzz for each kind of coin.

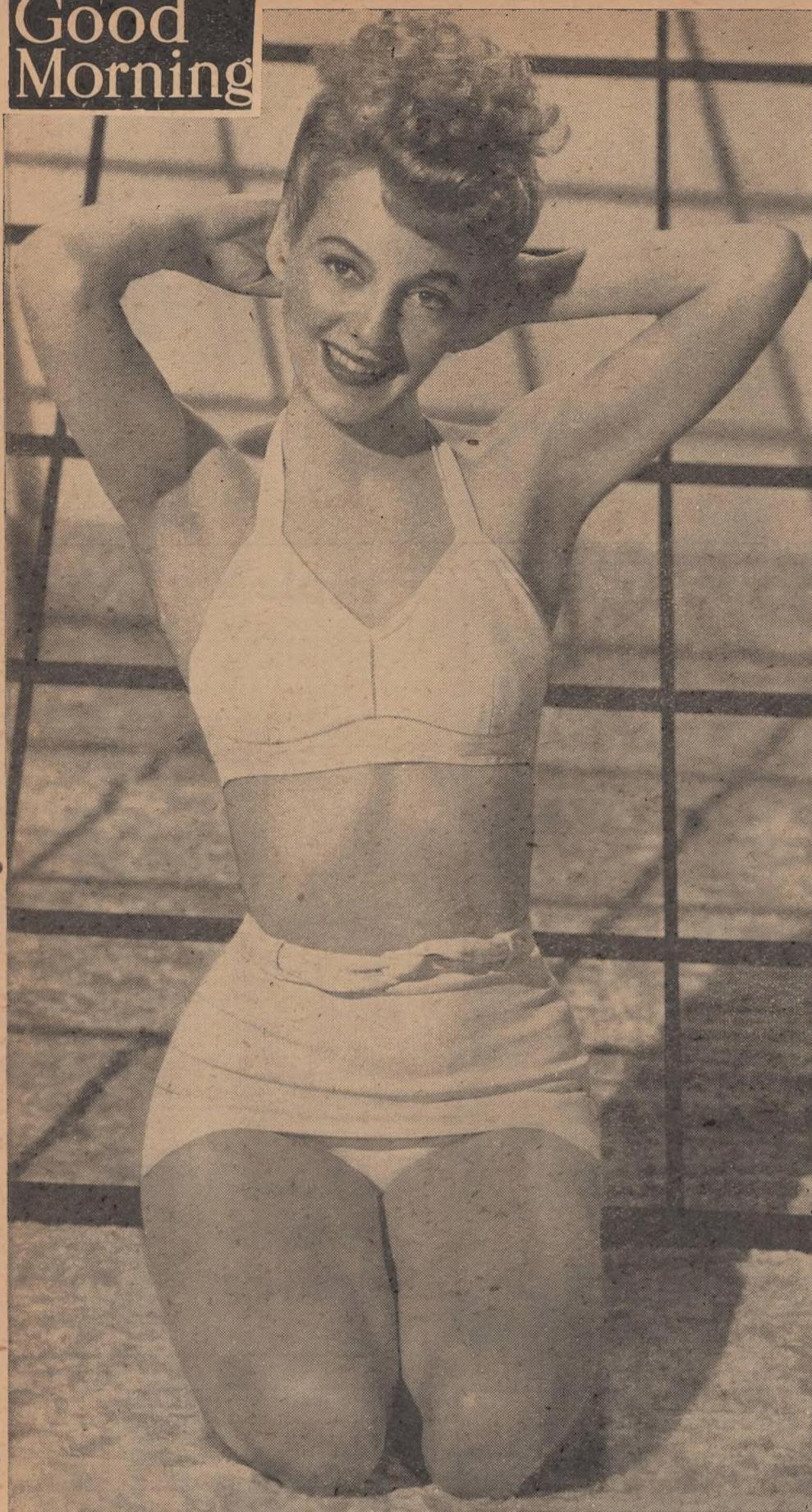
PIETRO PIROG, of Poland, felt happy, after a few drinks. He had a strange way of showing it. Walking up Regent Street, London, he suddenly felt he was carrying too much money around.

So he pulled out a roll of notes and, screwing them up, started chucking them all over the place.

A policeman disapproved of the litter and took him to Marlborough Street Police Station. Fined 7s. 6d., Pietro had an example of the honesty of the public. All his notes had been picked up and returned to the police.

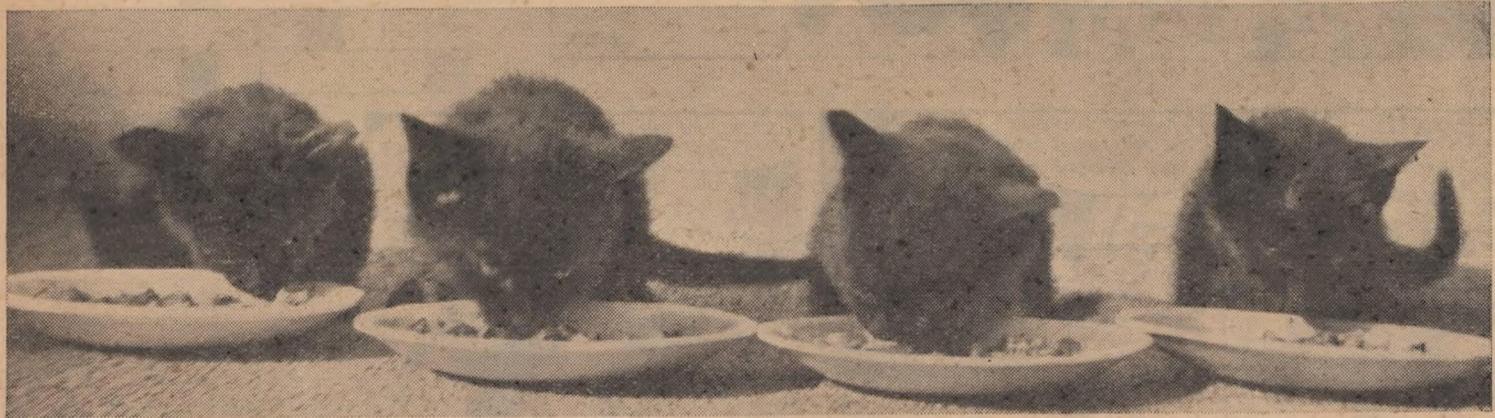
D. N. K. B.

Good Morning



HAIL, COLUMBIA!

Kneeling, but definitely not asking for anything, lovely Evelyn Keyes, one of our special favourites from Columbia's star gallery, has all she needs to get along. All the way up, from silky sheen to sunny smile, Evelyn is exactly what the doctor ought to order. But the Medico with this on his list would keep her on the shelf — for himself — we imagine !



FEEDING IN HARMONY.

Grubbo ! And how the little black heads are getting down to it, and getting it down ! Strange thing is that they keep to their own dishes. Kittens, we know, follow the "muck-in" rule, all for one, and on to the next. But this quartette have agreed to feed independently.



QUIZ - PICTURE.

What's he up to, this straw-hatted gentleman with the nimble fingers and fixed eye ? Making a wind-tunnel ? No, it's got holes in it. Socks for a sea-serpent ? Er, no, but nearly. The idea is that when the job's done, this spare-time product by Mr. Millnian will lie in the Norfolk Broads and trap food — eels, to be accurate.



TOSSING, THE HARD WAY.

It looks like ballet, but the Canadian sailor is actually trying to do something in the Scots' sport line. On the end of his pitchfork is a sheaf, and the idea, if you haven't guessed, is to toss it — that's all. Looks easy, but the next time you're down on the farm, have a go. It's surprising how the straw clings to the prongs.



ANY LIONS FOR DANIELLE?

Nice shoes, aren't they ? In and above them — perhaps you know those luscious lines — is "The Rage of Paris," and that's telling you it's Danielle Darrieux, with fish and rose, and all that ought to go into a smart two-piece sunning suit.